

EVENING STAR

C. L. BITTINGER & CO.

C. L. Bittinger and R. R. Carroll
Proprietors and Publishers.C. L. BITTINGER,
Editor and General ManagerR. R. CARROLL,
City Editor and Business Manager

It Wasn't Art.

One of the best stories concerning the late George du Maurier is that about a pavement artist who some years ago was a familiar object to frequenters of the Hampstead road.

Du Maurier often dropped a coin into the poor man's hat. One cold day the author of "Trilby" told him to leave his "pitch" and go to the model soup kitchen in Euston road to get some food. Du Maurier, for fun, said he would take charge of his hat.

When the man was out of sight he rubbed out the pictures of dogs, soldiers, etc., and commenced sketching portraits in chalks of the society people he used to draw for Punch. Passersby stopped to look and gave pennies. When the man returned he was pleased to find so much in his hat, but was sorry that his work had been destroyed. "This may attract some people, but it ain't art," he said to the amused Du Maurier as he commenced wiping out the society ladies and gentlemen.

"Now, this pleases every one," he continued, drawing the picture of a soldier.—London Express.

Secondhand Wisdom.

Sir Roger de Coverley obliged his chaplain to deliver sermons written by famous old divines in lieu of original preachments, and Addison assures us that many clergymen would do well to adopt the plan, but most congregations prefer a minister who speaks his own thoughts, however mediocre they may be.

The New Orleans States says that a bishop, commenting on the aversion of congregations to sermon reading, tells this story:

A sermon reading clergyman, a friend of mine, called one day on a humble parishioner, a cobbler. He sat mending a pair of boots and reading his Bible at the same time.

"What are you doing, Giles?" asked my friend, with a benevolent smile. "Prophecyin'." Giles answered. "Prophecyin'?" "Nonsense!"

"Well," said the cobbler, curiously, "if readin' a sermon is preachin', isn't readin' a prophecy prophecyin'?"

All Annoyed With the God.

Minerva, in Greek fable, was the goddess of mockery and satire, who delighted in finding fault with gods and men. He was chosen to act as judge when there was a strife between Neptune, Minerva and Vulcan for supremacy in artistic power. Neptune made a bull, Minerva a house and Vulcan a man. Minerva declared that Neptune should have set his bull's horns farther forward for fighting purposes. He said that Minerva should have so constructed her house that it could be moved away from troublesome neighbors and that Vulcan should have made a window in the man's breast through which his thoughts could be seen. All were so annoyed at his criticisms that they turned him out of heaven, and soon after this he died of vexation because he could find no fault in Venus, the goddess of love and beauty.

Queer Cure For Toothache.

In Staffordshire and Shropshire, England, they have a most extraordinary cure for toothache. The sufferer watches a mole's runway with spade and traps and as soon as he succeeds in capturing one of these reputed eyeless little animals cuts off its paw and quickly applies it to the aching molar. In order to make the cure more effective the paw must be amputated while the mole is yet alive. Furthermore, if the aching tooth is on the right side of the jaw, a left hand mole paw must be used, and vice versa. A similar toothache superstition exists in the Cape Verde Islands and also on the Canaries.

The Way Spaniards Smoke.

The Spaniards are the most expert smokers in the world. A native takes a heavy pull at his cigarette, inhales the smoke, takes up a wine skin or bottle, pours half a pint down his throat, holding the vessel a foot from his mouth, without spilling a drop, and then with a sigh of satisfaction closes his eyes and exhales the smoke from his nose and mouth in clouds. He will also inhale the smoke, converse for a few minutes in a natural manner, and then blow out the smoke.

Diffusion.

A derby who had obtained a marriage license from the register of deeds at Halifax returned next day with the license and asked if he couldn't get his money back. "You see, judge," he explained, "I thought I was 'bout to marry a woman with some money, w'en, lo en behol, she didn't have enough ter see' me on my honeymoon."—Weldon News.

Volubility.

Mabel (studying her lesson)—Papa, what is the definition of "volubility"? Mabel's Father—My child, "volubility" is a distinguishing feature of your mother when on account of urgent business affairs I don't happen to reach home until after 2 o'clock in the morning.

Palmetto.

"Do you think that there is anything in palmetto?" "I don't know," answered young Mrs. Turkins. "Charles told a friend that every time he looked at his hand last night he knew he was going to lose money."—Washington Star.

A Definition.

Gladye—Mamma, what is a "cursory glance"? Mamma—It is the kind of look that your father gives when he wants to swear, but doesn't dare.—Roan News.

We should be as courteous to a man as we are to a picture which we are willing to give the advantage of the best light.—Emerson.

PASSED OVER THE RIVER

The Star learns with sincere regret of the death of Gabriel Priest, an honored citizen of Daisy. He died yesterday and was buried today in the Fort McCoy cemetery. He was sixty-four years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

ALL BALLED UP

Our usually amiable type-setting machine took advantage of its boss's absence to have a fit of the sulks today. Mr. Garrett, formerly of the Banner, was called in and succeeded in pacifying the animal, but too late to do today's paper any good.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo.
Lucas County.—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OCALA SOUVENIR CARDS

Mr. F. G. B. Welhe has just received a lot of Ocala souvenir postal cards of views of portions of the city that have never before been pictured. Mr. Welhe also has a great many other handsome and comic post cards.

SAVED BY DYNAMITE

Sometimes a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes a cough hangs on so long that you feel that nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her, so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and la grippe. At the Anti-Monopoly Drugstore. Price, 50c., and \$1., guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

New cane syrup at the Teapot at 60c. a gallon.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Best Line to
BIRMINGHAM, NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, KNOXVILLE, LOUISVILLE, CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, and all Points NORTH and WEST, in Through Cars.

ONLY Line operating through sleepers from FLORIDA to CHICAGO.

ONLY line operating through sleepers from FLORIDA to ST. LOUIS with DINING CAR SERVICE.

FINEST Dining Car Service in the South.

THROUGH Tourist Sleepers to California.

For information as to rates to all points NORTH and WEST, schedules and full information, call on or write Geo. E. Herring, Fla. Pass. Agt., L. & N. R. R., 206 West Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla.

A LIQUID COLD CURE

A cough syrup which drives the cold out of the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is offered in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Clears the throat, strengthens the lungs and bronchial tubes. The mother's friend and the children's favorite. Best for croup, whooping cough, etc. A liquid cold cure and a cough syrup which moves the bowels and works all cold out of the system. Sold by the Anti-Monopoly Drugstore.

We carry at all times a big stock of all heights of the famous American close mesh wire fencing. Write for circulars and prices on quantities. Marion Hardware Company.

NEURALGIA PAINS

Rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica pains yield to the penetrating influence of Hall's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the nerves and bone and being absorbed into the blood its healing properties are conveyed to every part of the body and affect some wonderful cures. 25c., 50c., and \$1. Sold by all druggists.

We have just received the largest assortment of blank books that we have ever shown. Bought from the manufacturers and the prices are right. The Postoffice Drugstore.

THE MICROSCOPE

Proves That Parasites Cause Hair Loss

Nine-tenths of the diseases of the scalp and hair are caused by parasitic germs. The importance of this discovery by Professor Unna, of the Charity Hospital, Hamburg, Germany, cannot be overestimated. It explains why ordinary hair preparations, even of the most expensive character, fail to cure dandruff; because they do not kill the dandruff germ. The only hair preparation in the world that positively destroys the dandruff parasites that burrow up the scalp into scales called scurf or dandruff, is Newbro's Herpicide. In addition to its destroying the dandruff germ Herpicide is also a delightful hair dressing.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10 cents in stamps for sample to the Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. Tydings & Co., special agents, Ocala, Fla.

MUNROE & CHAMBLISS

BANKERS

Ocala - - - - - Florida

LOANS. DEPOSITS.

CONSERVATISM. ACCOMMODATION.

The largest line of school and correspondence tablets at the Anti-Monopoly Drugstore.

WANTED—Sewing by the day in private families. Address, Mrs. George Margeaux, at Mrs. McGrath's.

There is nothing in the furniture line too good for you. We have it. Ocala Furniture Company.

Go to the Ocala News Company and get your dolls, toys and fireworks. All best grade goods.

OYSTERS ARE IN SEASON

The Elk's Cafe, opposite the A. C. L. passenger depot, is now serving oysters in any style. The only a la carte house in the city. Strictly first-class in all respects. G. R. TROXLER, Prop.

Still at the top—Nunnally's Candies. Postoffice Drugstore.

Eye strained, if neglected may lead to total loss of eyesight. Call and have Dr. D. M. Boney examine them. Office up stairs, Gary building.

For crockery, fancy china, stationery and the best line of blank books, go to the Ocala News Company. This is our business and not a side line.

There is no better line of rugs in town than you can find here. Ocala Furniture Company.

Carpet remnants and other small rugs at big bargains. McIver & MacKay.

Cypress Syrup Barrels, 35 gallons, plenty for everybody, at the O. K. Grocery. Clark Bros., Proprietors.

Fine Dimity Fabric Linen Paper in pound packages, at the Anti-Monopoly Drugstore.

Electric house wiring. Guaranteed material and workmanship. The Yonge & Cline Co.

R. D. FULLER L. F. BLALOCK

FULLER & BLALOCK

DENTAL SURGEONS

Office Over Munroe & Chambliss' Bank

OCALA, FLA.

Terms, Cash.

O. K. GROCERY

Pickled Pigs Feet.
Boneless Ham.
Pork Sausage.
Brick Cod Fish.
Dutch Herring.
Herring in Tomato Sauce.
Evaporated Peaches.
Prunes.
Apricots.
Apples.
Anything good to eat.

CLARK BROS., Proprietors.

OCALA FURNITURE CO

Personal Service Anywhere, Any Time, and When Needed.

The Question of Embalming and Funeral Directing is a Delicate One

Would not it be Best for You to Entrust this Question to Those who Appreciate Its Delicacy, and Whose Knowledge is of the Highest Standard

TELEGRAPH ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

Day Phone No. 10. Night 94 and 167

SMITH & ROBERTS, Ocala, Fla.

McIver & MacKay

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
UNDERTAKERS

and
EMBALMERS

Fine Caskets
and Burial Robes

All Work Done by Licensed Embalmers and Fully Guaranteed

The Cup of Water

By HONORE WILLISIE

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

Esterly thumped the pillow restlessly with his feverish hands, tossed his long legs about until the bedclothes were a hopeless tangle and then lay still. The little room was deadly cold with the air that smelled of long sickness and of the cooking of bacon and corn cake in the adjoining kitchen.

Outside, through the tightly closed window, he could see shreds of white clouds scudding across the blue. For days it had been a matter of vital importance to him lest the green branches that tossed so continuously across the lower sash catch and hold the wisps of white as the upper twigs scratched against the blue, but now, as he tossed in the misery of his fever, not even the sound of the clouds mattered. He wanted water—just a drink, a single half cup, just a drop on his swollen tongue. Again and again he struggled to pull himself from the bed. At each wailing shriek of the corded four poster old Mrs. Frazee came to the door, corn-cob pipe in mouth, and tucked him kindly but firmly back.

"You sure can't have no water—not till the fever breaks. It's the only way to break up one of these long runs." Esterly looked up into the kind old face with his fever sick eyes.

"I know you are trying to be good to a stranger, but if only you would send for a doctor! And, for heaven's sake, just a little water!"

The old woman looked at Esterly with all the horror on her face that the suggestion of a physician brings to a backwoodsman. "Laws," she said, "it's thirty miles to a doctor, and we'll have you all cured by the time one could get here! You have nothing but a run of fever. Me and my old man are glad to take care of you."

Again she tucked the coverings about him. "My," she said, "ain't you a fine big young fellow?"

Esterly, like a child in his weakness and semidelirium, lay quietly till the old woman left the room. Then again the scudding clouds caught his eye. He wondered weakly how many days it had been since he had come into these Tennessee mountains to hunt Old Frazee had found him crazy with fever and had brought him to his backwoods cabin, a thousand miles from anywhere, and with the insistent hospitality of their kind the old man and his wife were nursing him in their own primeval way. And in all this time no water; nothing but bowlfuls of throatwort tea, black and bitter as quinine, and at mealtime corn cakes with more throatwort tea.

With difficulty he turned and looked out the door into the kitchen. Old Mrs. Frazee was tying on her sunbonnet. After she had finished and relighted her pipe she came in to Esterly's bedside and looked down at him, leisurely puffing the pipe as she felt his forehead with a hand hard and knotted as a man's. Then, seeing that his eyes seemed clear, she said:

"I've got to go over to Acksoville to meet my girl. She's been to school in Nashville for four years, and I haven't seen her in that time. But now she's home for good. I'll bring some more this vert back. Your fever's worse than ever. Remember, now, it's no use for you to try to get the water. Ain't any nearer 'n the spring. And remember if you do drink any it'll settle you."

Then with a motherly gesture she smoothed the covers about his shoulders and he heard her heavy boots clumping out over the back stoop. Then again he went off into delirium, tossed and turned and called for water. After awhile he was conscious that the sunset was lighting up the tops of the trees and that the clouds were no longer white flecks, but long streamers of purple and gold. He listened intently. No sound came from the kitchen. Mrs. Frazee had not yet returned. With a supreme effort he threw off the bedclothes and staggered toward the kitchen door.

"The spring," he thought, "the spring, the spring!" And then a black mist enveloped him and he fell.

After a long time he felt himself lifted and put into bed. Then he heard a woman's voice, a young, soft voice, saying:

"Poor fellow, poor fellow! Heaven's mother, what air! Open the window, father."

Then Mrs. Frazee's voice protested.

"No, no, Rose; no drafts. He'll catch cold on top of it all."

Then there was the sound of a window opening and with the sound he opened his eyes. The candle was on the shelf, just as usual, but instead of burning straight upward, with a long, yellow flame, it spluttered and flickered in a wave of air that Esterly drew into his lungs as though he never could stop. He looked up. Bending over him, soft and dim in the uncertain light, was a woman's face, with the sweetness and elusiveness of a Madonna.

"Water!" he gasped. The girl turned quickly. "Mother," she cried, "you surely have not been trying that worn-out theory."

The old woman drew up her gaunt figure. "It's the way I was brought up. Every one on the mountain was raised the same way."

Here old Frazee's gruff voice broke in: "I always said it was a fool idea. Water never hurt no one."

The girl put her hands on Esterly's forehead. "He must have water," she said.

The old woman shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, if you want to try your highfalutin notions, go on. I have nothing more to say." And she walked out into the kitchen, Rose and the old man following.

Esterly sank slowly back into his troubled sleep. Then he heard a movement beside the bed. Close to the pillows, on a chair, Rose was putting a wooden bucket, dark and dripping with water. She slipped one hand under his pillow and raised his head. With the other hand she raised to his lips a great dipper of water.

(Concluded on Fourth Page)

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00

President, T. T. Munroe.
Vice President, Z. C. Chambliss.
Cashier, Geo. H. Ford.
Assistant Cashier, J. B. Brooks.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

OF OCALA.

DIRECTORS:

J. K. Christian, George MacKay,
T. T. Munroe, R. L. Anderson,
R. S. Hall, Z. C. Chambliss,
Herbert A. Ford.

FOR SALE

...BY...

Ditto and Maloney,
HOMES, FARMS AND LOTS

- No. 1. Good 2 story, 8 room house. Splendid porches, yard 1-4 acre. Near High school. A big bargain. \$1300
- No. 2. Six room cottage and 20 acres of good land with some fine peach trees. Only a mile and a half from town. Price. \$500
- No. 3. Splendid 8 room house, new roof, newly painted, etc. Large yard running through entire block. South Third street, 2nd ward. See this. Price. \$1800
- No. 4. Nicest small house in city. Known as Colby house in 1st ward, near in. This house is a beauty and will sell quick at the low price of. \$1800
- No. 5. Splendid farm containing 120 acres best land. Some good hard wood, some good fruit, etc. Some newly fenced. 3 1-2 miles south of town. Price. \$1200
- No. 6. Nice 8 room house, large yard. Some fine shrubbery and near W. W. Ciyatt's home in first ward. House in good condition. Cheap at. \$1300
- No. 7. Two good building lots only four blocks from square near Oklawaha avenue. Must go at once at, each. \$250
- No. 8. For investment: One new 5 room cottage and 2 new 3 room cottages. Near in. Pay in rents \$17 per month, or 20 per cent. net on investment at the price of. \$650
- No. 9. Good 5 room house and 28 good lots one mile west of town. Must be sold at once. \$400

If you want to buy come early or your choice will be gone.

DITTO & MALONEY,

Main Street, Ocala, Fla.

OCALA FURNITURE CO.

WE have the agency for the justly celebrated Karpen Leather Furniture, and if you but knew it, there is none better. We would be glad to have you come and look at this Furniture, and we will take pleasure in showing it to you. We carry at all times, a full assortment of everything in the Furniture line. and if our prices are not right, we will make them so.

SMITH & ROBERTS,

OCALA, FLA.

HOUGH BROTHERS

We give Free Presents, consisting of Turkey Roasters, Hall Racks, Towel Racks, Silver Coffee Pots, etc., with every pound package of Baking Powder at 50 cents per pound.

Tickets for other valuable presents given with every purchase of Soap, Soap Powders, Starch, Coffee and Extracts.

With every pound of Tea, at 60c., we will give a handsome Lemonade Pitcher, Pudding Pan or Cake Mould.

With every 25 cents worth of Laundry Soap, we will give a Mixing Bowl

Every article and every present is first class and fully guaranteed, and your money will be refunded if both are not as represented.

FULL LINE OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

South Main St. Give Us a Call. Ocala, Florida.

Nice Meals,
Nice Service,
Nice Place.

THE NEW IDEA RESTAURANT

Oysters in All Styles

AFTER-THEATER SUPPERS A SPECIALTY

HARRY STALLBERG,

Proprietor.

Phone, 223.